

Who Am I?

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Summary: Where ever I go, I am always looked at as some machine of war. I save people's lives, and all they see is a robot. A robot that knows only to kill. I am much more. I've seen a lot of heart-wrenching and heart warming scenes over the past through days. And now, after all that, I'm questioning my very existence. Who, or what, am I?

Who Am I?

Who am I? Funny you should ask. I was just wondering that myself.

Where ever I go, I am always looked at as some machine of war. I save people's lives, and all they see is a robot. A robot that knows only to kill. I am much more. I've seen shit over the past through days.

I have seen the graces of a life being born once, in a fallout bunker during a glassing. I have seen killing on a massive scale, and I was the guilty party. I have seen the gift of mercy from a deity that I don't even believe in. I have seen angels of death rain down on humanity. I have seen silent prayers get answered. I have seen the gates of hell opened up the earth. I have seen miracles just happen.

I have seen faces contorted in pain as the person lay dying. I have seen the joy in one's eyes when they find their loved one alive. I have seen mothers crying tears over the bodies of their dead children. I have seen a husband and wife smiling as the escaped with their unborn child. I have seen defeat in the eyes of Marines when they are outnumbered. I have seen hope being born among when they find courage in their hearts.

I have seen acts of kindness from strangers. I have seen acts of violence from one's own family. I have seen love between a Romeo and a Juliet. I have seen blood-stained stuffed animals laying discarded

on the ground feet from their young owner's bodies. I have tired old eyes reassuring their grandchildren that everything would be okay. I have seen men wielding guns with nothing left to live for. I have seen a person make the ultimate sacrifice so others would live.

One might ask how I've managed to keep my sanity in spite of all the things that I've seen over the past few days. That's why I asking who I am.

Am I human?

Or am I only a Spartan?

End
file.